MOTION PICTURE COMICS

10¢

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR

Produced by GEORGE PAL
Directed by RUDOLPH MATE
Screenplay by SIDNEY BOEHM

A Fawcett Publication

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TIDAL WAVES...

RAVAGE A DOOMED WORLD

IN

WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

PRODUCED BY GEORGE PAL

MOTION PICTURE COMICS • Executive Editor WILL LIEBERSON • Editor C. V. WOODS • Art Editor AL JETTER

Paramount

presents

WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

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Produced by GEORGE PAL

Directed by RUDOLPH MATE

Screenplay by Sydney Boehm

Based on a novel by Edwin Balmer and Philip Wylie

CAST

Dave Randall	Richard Derr
Joyce	Barbara Rush
Tony	Peter Hanson
Stanton	John Hoyt
Dr. Hendron	Larry Keating
Julie Cummings	Judith Ames
Dean Frye	Stephen Chase
Harold Ferris	Frank Cady
Dr. Bronson	Hayden Rorke
Ottinger	Sandro Giglio
Student	Mary Murphy
Stewardess	Laura Elliot

An Adaptation of a PARAMOUNT PICTURE

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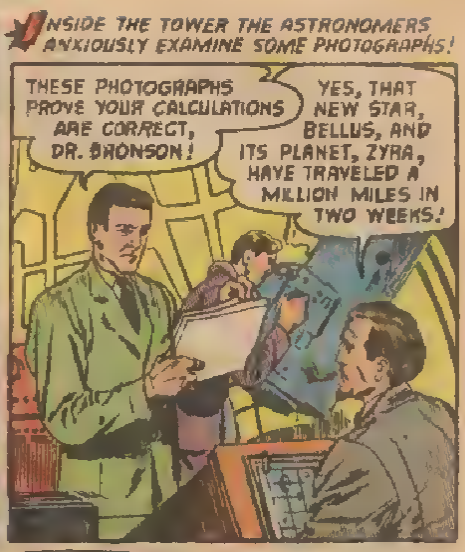
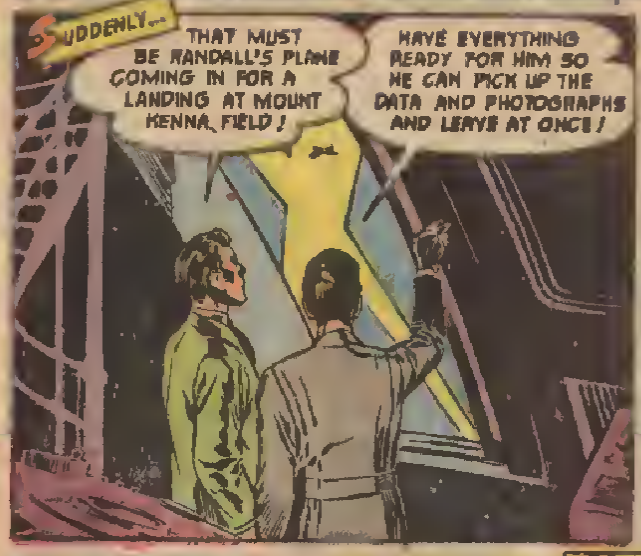
SCANNED BY GEO

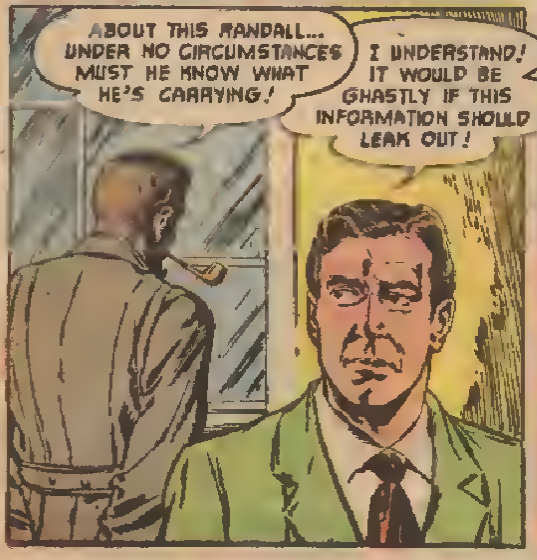
WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE
FROM BEYOND THE INFINITE VASTNESS OF OUTER SPACE A GHASTLY DOOM WAS HURTLING TOWARD THE EARTH THREATENING A DREAD CATASTROPHE OF DESTRUCTION AND DEATH!
ONLY A PITIFUL REMNANT OF THE HUMAN RACE HAD A CHANCE TO SURVIVE... AND THAT MEAGER CHANCE RESTED ON THE FORTITUDE OF A DAUNTLESS FEW! BUT WHAT WAS COURAGE IN THE FACE OF THIS HOLOCAUST OF HORROR? OF WHAT AVAIL WAS MERE HEROISM WHEN THE WORLD CROUCHED IN ABJECT TERROR WAITING FOR THAT AWESOME MOMENT OF DEVASTATION THAT COMES
WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE!

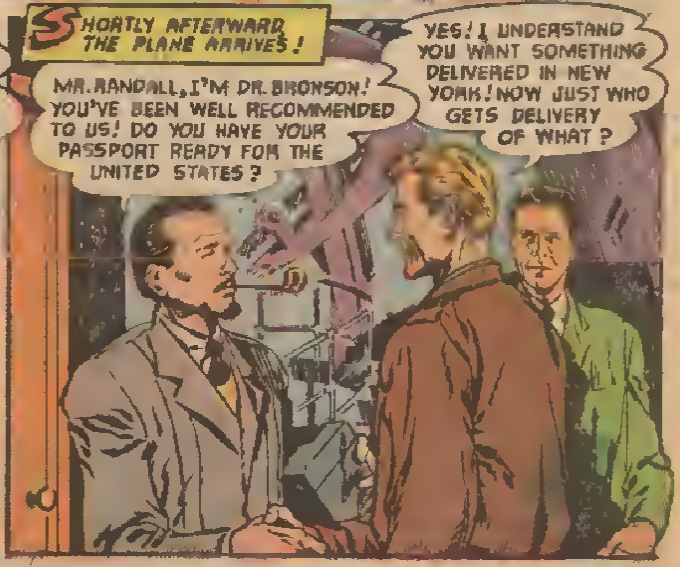
AT A REMOTE SOUTH AFRICAN OBSERVATORY, A GIANT TELESCOPE RESTLESSLY SEARCHES A SKY SWARMING WITH PLANETS, STARS, GALAXIES!


INSIDE THE TOWER THE ASTRONOMERS ANXIOUSLY EXAMINE SOME PHOTOGRAPHS!
THESE PHOTOGRAPHS PROVE YOUR CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, DR. BRONSON!
YES, THAT NEW STAR, BELLUS, AND ITS PLANET, ZYRA, HAVE TRAVELED A MILLION MILES IN TWO WEEKS!


SUDDENLY...
THAT MUST BE RANDALL'S PLANE COMING IN FOR A LANDING AT MOUNT KENNA FIELD!
HAVE EVERYTHING READY FOR HIM SO HE CAN PICK UP THE DATA AND PHOTOGRAPHS AND LEAVE AT ONCE!

THE SLIDES AND CALCULATIONS ARE READY, SIR! WE'RE GIVING PROFESSOR HENDRON AS MUCH DETAIL AS WE HAVE!
GOOD!


ABOUT THIS RANDALL... UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES MUST HE KNOW WHAT HE'S CARRYING!
I UNDERSTAND! IT WOULD BE GHASTLY IF THIS INFORMATION SHOULD LEAK OUT!


SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE PLANE ARRIVES!
MR. RANDALL, I'M DR. BRONSON! YOU'VE BEEN WELL RECOMMENDED TO US! DO YOU HAVE YOUR PASSPORT READY FOR THE UNITED STATES?
YES! I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT SOMETHING DELIVERED IN NEW YORK! NOW JUST WHO GETS DELIVERY OF WHAT?

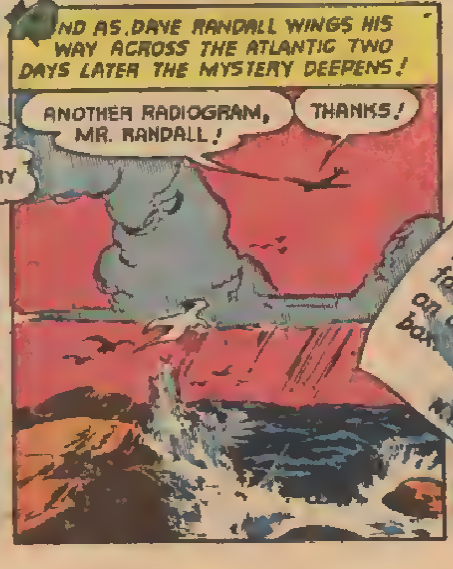
YOUR RECOMMENDATIONS SAID I COULD DEPEND UPON YOUR LACK OF CURIOSITY!
DR BRONSON, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU'RE DOING OR WHY! JUST TELL ME WHERE I GO AND HOW SOON I GET PAID!

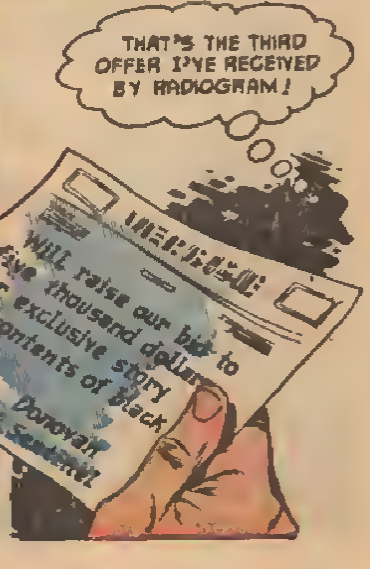
I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE! IT'S JUST THAT SECRECY IS VITAL NOW! YOU'RE TO FLY YOUR PLANE TO LISBON, THEN TAKE THE TRANS-ATLANTIC CLIPPER TO NEW YORK!

THERE YOU WILL DELIVER THIS STEEL BOX TO PROFESSOR HENDRON AT THE COSMOS OBSERVATORY!
I SEE!

HENDRON WILL PAY YOU ON DELIVERY! TIME IS ALL THAT COUNTS! THE MONEY DOESN'T MATTER AT ALL!
WITH ME, DOCTOR, MONEY ALWAYS MATTERS!

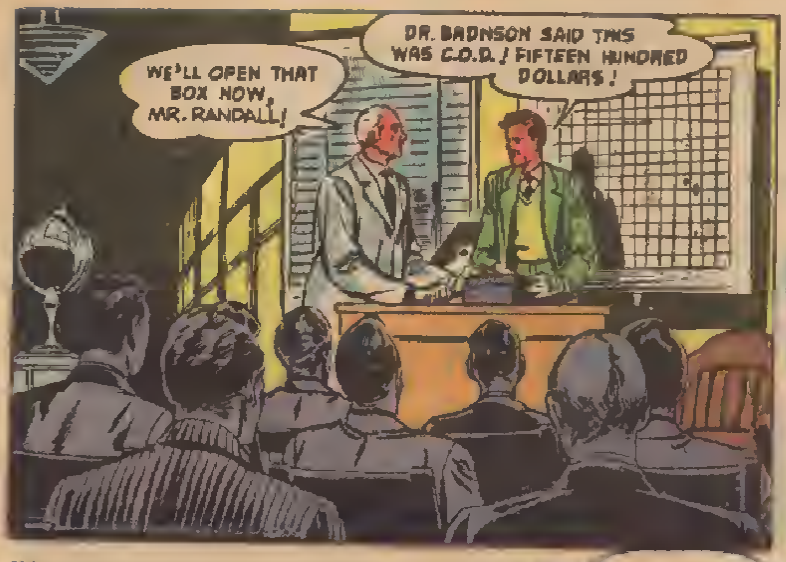
PERHAPS--- NOW! BUT THE DAY MAY COME WHEN MONEY WON'T MEAN ANYTHING--- NOT TO YOU, NOR ANYONE!
SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOING ON HERE! I WONDER WHAT ALL THIS MYSTERY IS ABOUT!

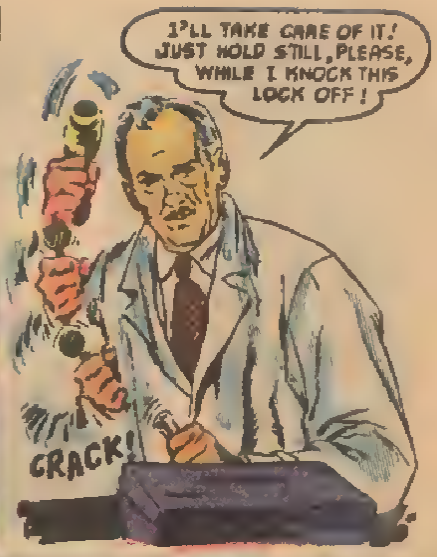

AND AS DAVE RANDALL WINGS HIS WAY ACROSS THE ATLANTIC TWO DAYS LATER THE MYSTERY DEEPENS!
ANOTHER RADIOGRAM, MR. RANDALL!
THANKS!

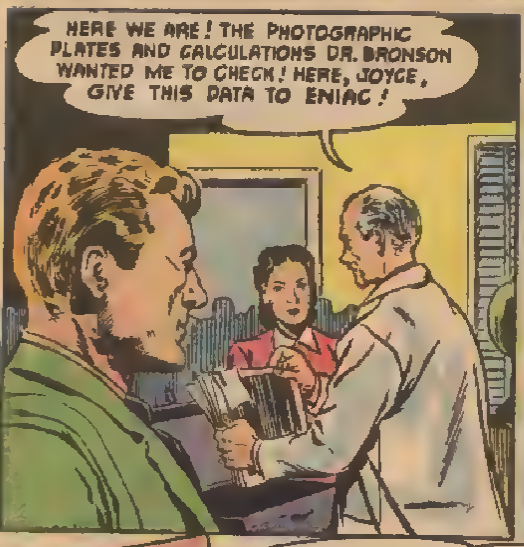

THAT'S THE THIRD OFFER I'VE RECEIVED BY RADIOGRAM!
Will raise our bid to five thousand dollars for exclusive story on contents of black box
Donovan
N.Y. Sentinel

EVEN I'M GETTING ANXIOUS TO FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THIS BOX! I GUESS I'LL GET THE ANSWER IN NEW YORK!
BUT THE NEXT DAY, AT THE NEW YORK AIRPORT, RANDALL'S MISSION TAKES ON A LIGHTER NOTE!
MR. RANDALL, I'M JOYCE HENDRON, PROFESSOR HENDRON'S DAUGHTER! WE'RE TO GO STRAIGHT TO THE OBSERVATORY!
WELL, WELL! THIS IS BETTER THAN A MOTORCYCLE ESCORT!
U.S. GOV'T CUSTOMS
JUST THEN...
MR. RANDALL, I'M DONOVAN OF THE SENTINEL! WE'VE RAISED OUR OFFER! I'VE GOT A CHECK FOR SEVENTY-FIVE HUNDRED!
NO, THANKS! I'M WORKING ON A BETTER OFFER!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
I CAN'T SEE HOW THEY HEARD ABOUT YOUR ERRAND, BUT I'M GLAD YOU TURNED THEM DOWN! IT WOULD MEAN DISASTER IF THE PUBLIC GOT THIS INFORMATION PREMATURELY!
PRETTY AS A PICTURE, BUT SHE TALKS IN RIDDLES!
WE'VE BEEN PRAYING THE PICTURES WILL SHOW DR. BRONSON'S WRONG! OH, MR. RANDALL DON'T YOU FIND YOURSELF WISHING--- WOULDN'T YOU ALMOST RATHER NOT KNOW?
WELL...AHEM... IT'S ALWAYS BETTER TO KNOW THE WHOLE TRUTH!
I WISH I HAD YOUR COURAGE, BUT I'M FRIGHTENED--AS FRIGHTENED AS ALL THESE PEOPLE WOULD BE IF THEY KNEW!
I--I JUST HAVEN'T THE COURAGE TO FACE THE END OF THE WORLD!

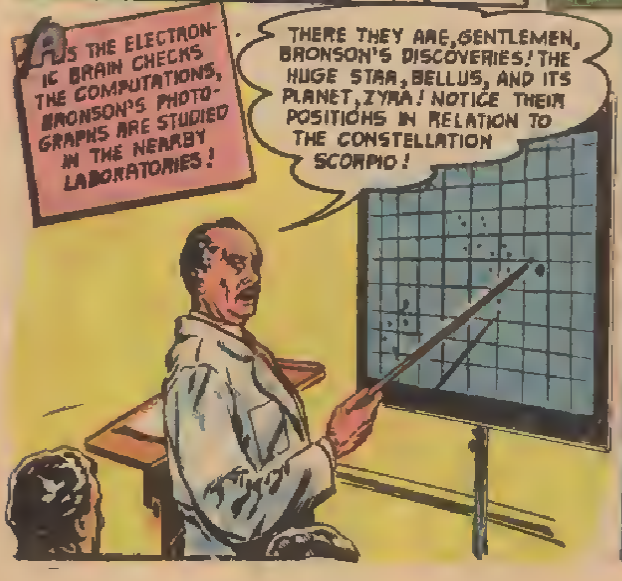
LATER, AS DAVE RANDALL AND HIS BEAUTIFUL COMPANION REACH THE OBSERVATORY!
TONY! I'M GLAD YOU WAITED FOR ME!
SO AM I, JOYCE!
PRIVATE
TONY, THIS IS DAVE RANDALL! MR. RANDALL, DR. TONY DRAKE!
HOW DO YOU DO?
HELLO!
YOUR FATHER'S INSIDE, MISS HENDRON, AT A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE OBSERVATORY'S TRUSTEES!
THANK YOU! I'LL GO RIGHT IN! HE'LL WANT TO SEE ME AT ONCE!
ARE YOU PART OF THIS DEAL, DOCTOR— ALL THIS STAR-GAZING?
NO! I'M AN M.D.! I GATHER YOU'RE NOT AN ASTRONOMER EITHER!
I'M JUST A HIGH-PRICED MESSENGER WHO'S BEGINNING TO WONDER WHY THESE ASTRONOMERS DON'T STICK TO WEATHER PREDICTIONS INSTEAD OF SPREADING ALL THIS DOOMSDAY TALK!
DOOMS-DAY? WHO'S BEEN TELLING YOU ABOUT THAT?
JUST THEN...
MR. RANDALL, I'M PROF. HENDRON! COME RIGHT THIS WAY! YOU, TOO, TONY!
ALL RIGHT, RANDALL! WHO TOLD YOU THAT-- ABOUT DOOMSDAY?
WHY, DOC! FROM THE WAY YOU GREETED MISS HENDRON I THOUGHT SHE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING!

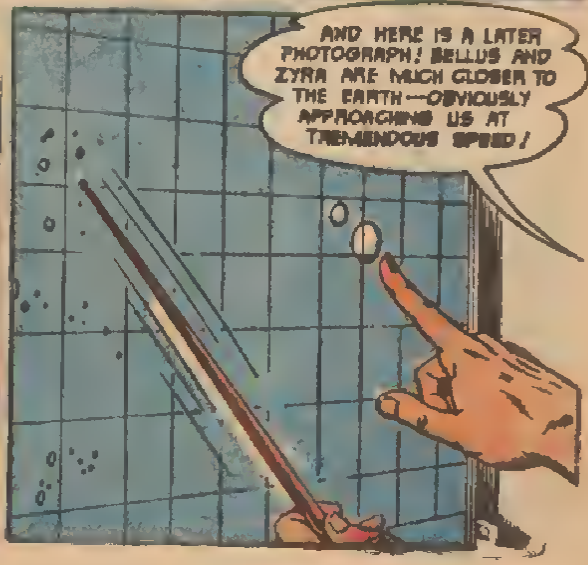

WE'LL OPEN THAT BOX NOW, MR. RANDALL!
DR. BADNSON SAID THIS WAS C.O.D.! FIFTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS!


I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT! JUST HOLD STILL, PLEASE, WHILE I KNOCK THIS LOCK OFF!
CRACK!


HERE WE ARE! THE PHOTOGRAPHIC PLATES AND CALCULATIONS DR. BRONSON WANTED ME TO CHECK! HERE, JOYCE, GIVE THIS DATA TO ENIAC!

ENIAC? WHO'S THAT?
THAT'S SHORT FOR ELECTRONIC NUMERICAL INTEGRATOR AND COMPUTER!

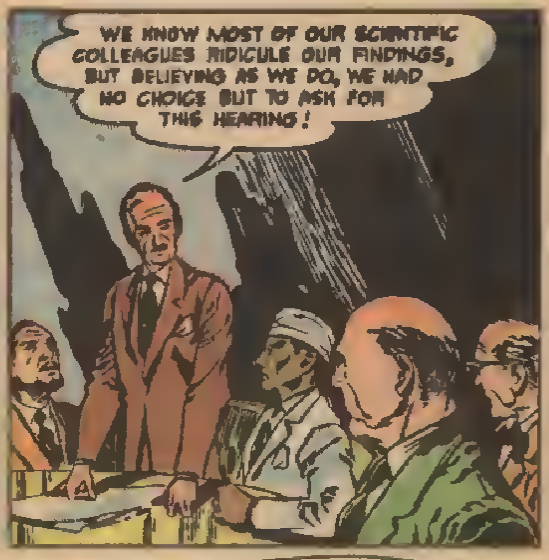

THERE THEY ARE, GENTLEMEN, BRONSON'S DISCOVERIES! THE HUGE STAR, BELLUS, AND ITS PLANET, ZYRA! NOTICE THEIR POSITIONS IN RELATION TO THE CONSTELLATION SCORPIO!
AS THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN CHECKS THE COMPUTATIONS, BRONSON'S PHOTOGRAPHS ARE STUDIED IN THE NEARBY LABORATORIES!


AND HERE IS A LATER PHOTOGRAPH! BELLUS AND ZYRA ARE MUCH CLOSER TO THE EARTH—OBVIOUSLY APPROACHING US AT TREMENDOUS SPEED!

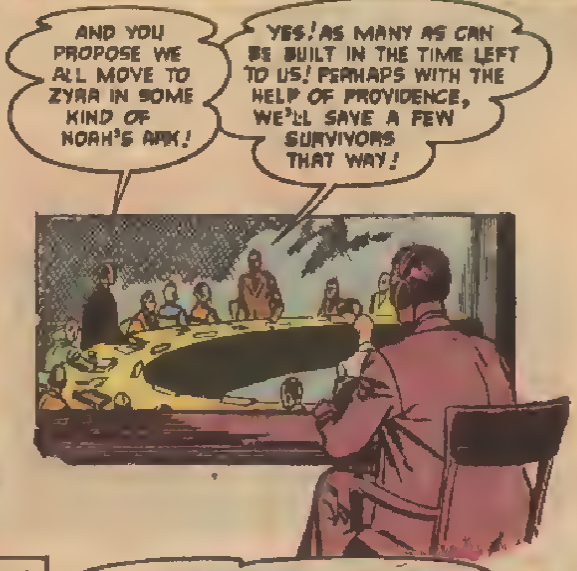
JUST HOW FAST THEY'RE MOVING AND WHAT IS THEIR ULTIMATE DESTINATION ARE AMONG THE PROBLEMS NOW BEING CONSIDERED BY OUR ELECTRONIC CALCULATOR!
BOTH THESE BODIES ARE DRIVING INTO OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, AND IF BRONSON'S CORRECT, THEY WILL DESTROY THE EARTH! RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE ONLY THREE BILLION MILES AWAY!
THREE BILLION! WELL THEN LET PEOPLE START WORRYING A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW!
RANDALL, AS A PILOT YOU'VE FLOWN PLANES FASTER THAN SOUND, BUT BELLUS AND ZYRA ARE MOVING A THOUSAND MILES FASTER! THEY CAN BE UPON US IN LESS THAN A YEAR!
WHAT?
THE PLANET ZYRA WILL PASS CLOSE ENOUGH TO US TO INFLUENCE THE TIDES! OCEANS WILL BE TORN FROM THEIR DEPTHS!
THERE WILL BE GIANT EARTHQUAKES AND TIDAL WAVES! A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE MAY SURVIVE, IF PROVISIONS ARE MADE!
WE'LL MAKE THOSE PROVISIONS! I'LL SPARE NO EXPENSE! YOU CAN HAVE WHATEVER HELP MY STEEL MILLS CAN GIVE!
MINE ALSO!
IT WOULD BE USELESS! NINETEEN DAYS LATER BELLUS WILL COLLIDE WITH OUR EARTH! OUR WORLD WILL END!
HERE ARE THE FIGURES FROM ENIAC, DAD!
GENTLEMEN, BRONSON WAS CORRECT! THERE IS NO ERROR!

THAT NIGHT IN A SUPPER CLUB, DAVE RANDALL TRIES TO FORGET THE GRIM FUTURE!
LOOK AT THAT IDIOTIC PERSON LIGHTING A CIGARETTE WITH A TEN DOLLAR BILL!
DISGUSTING, ISN'T IT?
I BEG YOUR PARDON, MADAM, I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THAT AND I WAS AFRAID IF I DIDN'T DO IT SOON, I'D NEVER GET THE CHANCE!
AND ON THE DANCE FLOOR, AS A WALTZ COMES TO A CLOSE....
JOYCE, LET'S NOT PUT OFF GETTING MARRIED! THERE ISN'T ANY REASON TO WAIT, IS THERE?
WELL, I--I PROMISED DAD I'D WAIT, TONY! THERE WILL BE SO MUCH TO DO NOW!
BUT, DARLING, THE TIME THAT'S LEFT SHOULD BE OURS! WE'RE ENTITLED TO BE THAT SELFISH WHEN WE KNOW WHAT'S COMING!
I-I'LL FEEL BETTER ABOUT IT IF I TALK TO DAD FIRST!
A MOMENT LATER, AT THE TABLE...
DR. DRAKE, THERE'S A CALL FOR YOU! THEY SAID IT WAS THE HOSPITAL!
JOYCE--RANDALL, EXCUSE ME, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
LOOK, STARGAZER, THIS MAY SEEM A FUNNY QUESTION TO ASK, BUT ARE YOU AND THE DOCTOR GOING TO GET MARRIED?
I REALLY DON'T KNOW! WHY, DAVE?
WELL, YOU SEE, I'D LIKE TO STOP BEING JUST AN INTERESTED BYSTANDER!
DAVE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

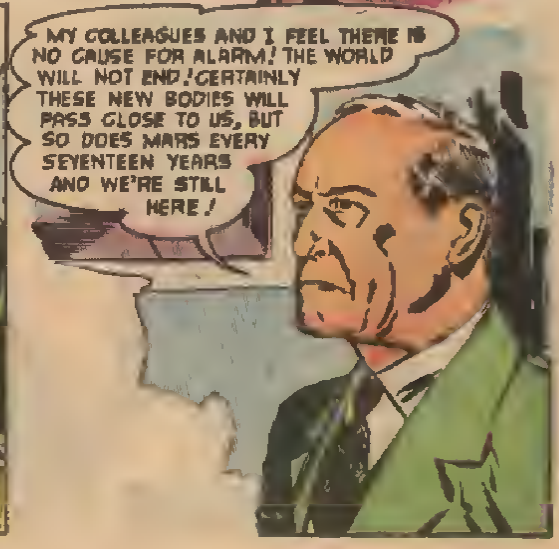
A WEEK LATER, AT UNITED NATIONS HEADQUARTERS, HENDRON GIVES THE WORLD ITS GRIM WARNING!
THERE CAN BE NO ERROR! THE EFFECTS OF ZYRA'S PASSING WILL BE FELT ON JULY TWENTY-FOURTH! NINETEEN DAYS LATER BELLUS WILL CRUSH THE EARTH!
CHAIRMAN


WE KNOW MOST OF OUR SCIENTIFIC COLLEAGUES RIDICULE OUR FINDINGS, BUT BELIEVING AS WE DO, WE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO ASK FOR THIS HEARING!

YOU ARE CERTAIN THEN, THAT THE WORLD WILL END ON AUGUST TWELFTH AND THAT ALL HUMAN LIFE WILL BE DESTROYED!
THERE IS A VERY REMOTE POSSIBILITY THAT A FEW PEOPLE MIGHT BE SAVED! WE BELIEVE LIFE ONCE EXISTED ON ZYRA AND THAT SOME VEGETATION STILL GROWS ON ITS SURFACE!


AND YOU PROPOSE WE ALL MOVE TO ZYRA IN SOME KIND OF NOAH'S ARK!
YES! AS MANY AS CAN BE BUILT IN THE TIME LEFT TO US! PERHAPS WITH THE HELP OF PROVIDENCE, WE'LL SAVE A FEW SURVIVORS THAT WAY!

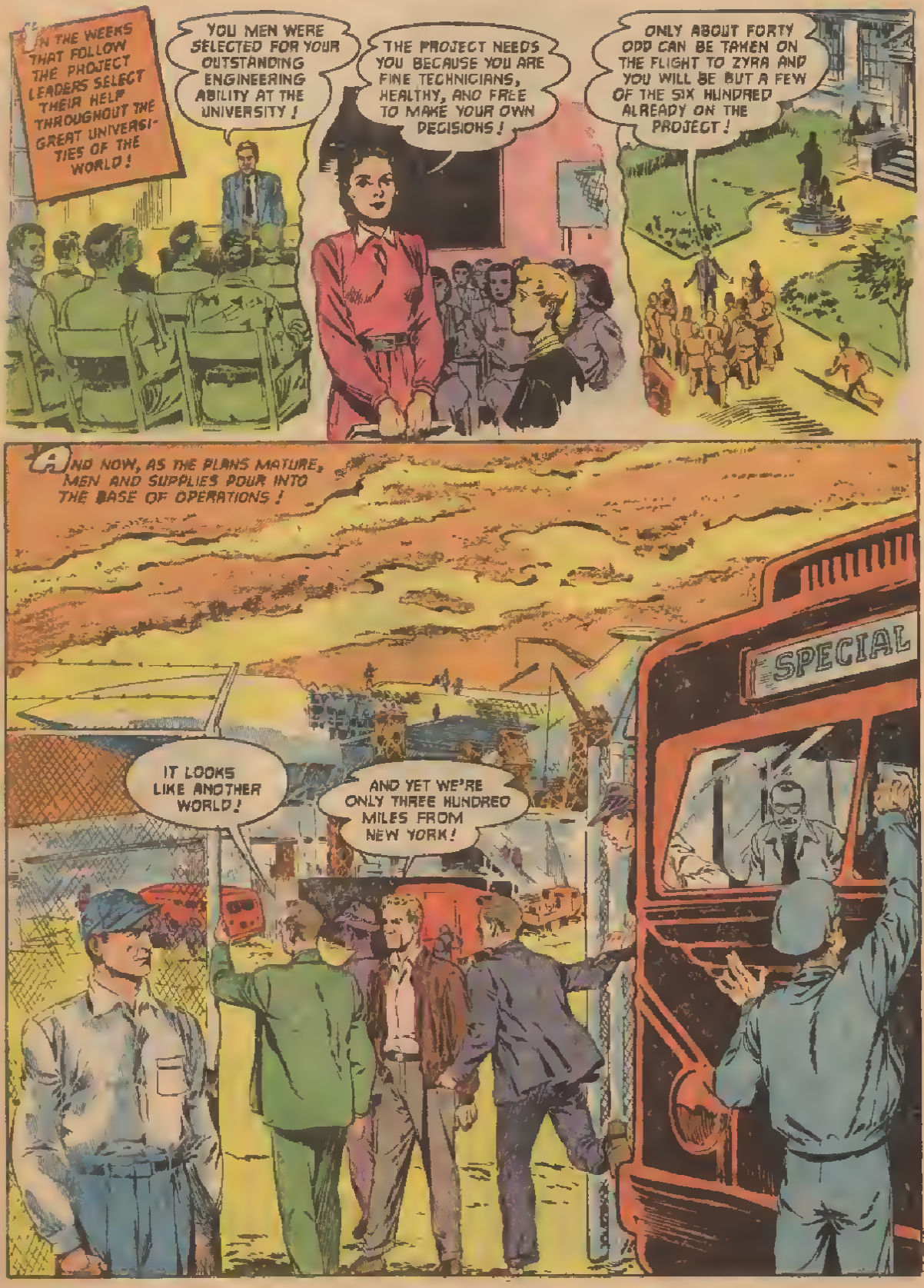
WITH ENOUGH FUNDS, MY COLLEAGUE DR. FRYE, BELIEVES ROCKET SHIPS CAN BE BUILT TO FLY TO ZYRA—IF WE START WORK AT ONCE!
THANK YOU, PROFESSOR! WE WILL NOW HEAR A REPLY TO DR. HENDRON BY DR. OTTINGER OF THE ESTABROOK OBSERVATORY!


MY COLLEAGUES AND I FEEL THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM! THE WORLD WILL NOT END! CERTAINLY THESE NEW BODIES WILL PASS CLOSE TO US, BUT SO DOES MARS EVERY SEVENTEEN YEARS AND WE'RE STILL HERE!

AS FOR THE BUILDING OF SPACE SHIPS ON THE THEORY THAT WE CAN FLY TO ANOTHER PLANET... THERE, DR. HENDRON, YOU ENTER A DREAM WORLD OF THE IMPOSSIBLE!
MANY CRACKPOTS HAVE PREDICTED THE WORLD'S END, BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT A SCIENTIST LIKE DR. HENDRON TO JOIN THE HEADLINE HUNTING PARADE!
AND SO THE DISBELIEVING WORLD TURNS FROM THE WARNINGS OF DOOM!
FISH
END OF THE WORLD JUST AROUND THE CORNER!
LADIES, DON'T MISS BAUMANN'S DOOMSDAY SALE -- DRESSES FEATURING OUR SOLAR SYSTEM PRINTS!
ON THE AIR
SILENCE
BUT DR. HENDRON STILL HAS SOME FAITHFUL FOLLOWERS, AND ONE DAY...
LOOK, HENDRON! WE'RE WASTING TIME! SUPPOSE I GIVE YOU A START ON YOUR ROCKET SHIP? AT LEAST I'LL HAVE THE SATISFACTION THAT I HELPED SAVE SOMETHING OUT OF OUR WORLD!
I'M IN ON THIS, TOO! I'M EVEN RICHER THAN MARSTON! BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, YOU'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO START CONSTRUCTION!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!

A FEW WEEKS LATER, IN PROFESSOR HENDRON'S OFFICE...
GOT A MINUTE, DAD?
YES! DR. FRYE AND I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH SIDNEY STANTON, THE FINANCIER! WE HOPE HE'LL DONATE THE REST OF THE MONEY WE NEED!
DAD, TONY'S OUTSIDE! HE WANTS TO MARRY ME!
I DON'T BLAME HIM! ISN'T MARRIAGE WHAT YOU WANT, HONEY?
WELL, I LIKE TONY, AND TILL NOW I WAS SURE WE'D GET MARRIED, SOMEDAY! BUT NOW, I---
JOYCE, THERE ISN'T TIME FOR UNCERTAINTY! YOU'VE GOT TO DECIDE IF TONY'S THE MAN YOU WANT TO SPEND THE TIME LEFT WITH-- AS HIS WIFE!
I WISH I COULD DECIDE! TONY LOVES ME! BUT, OH, DAD, I'M SO MIXED UP! I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT!
I SEE! DO I KNOW THE SUBJECT OF YOUR CONFUSION?
IT'S DAVE RANDALL! WHAT'LL I DO? HE'LL BE GOING BACK TO SOUTH AFRICA SOON, AND I--
EXCUSE ME, DEAR! THE INTERPHONE!
MR STANTON IS HERE!
GOOD! TELL DR. FRYE, AND SEND MR STANTON IN!
ALL RIGHT, JOYCE, HERE'S MY ADVICE--LET TONY WAIT A BIT LONGER... AND I'LL FIGURE A GOOD REASON TO DETAIN YOUNG RANDALL IN NEW YORK!
DAD, YOU'RE A DARLING!

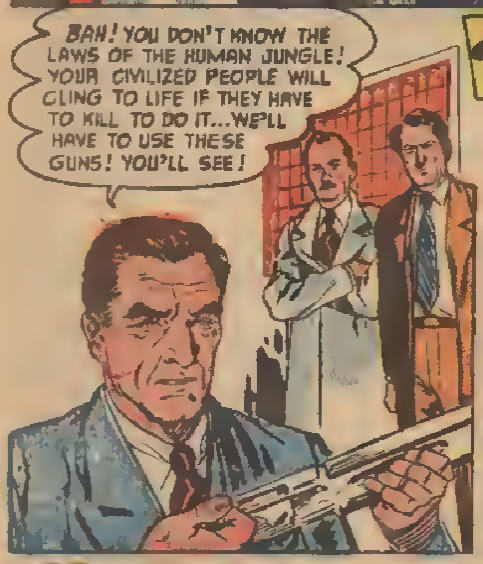
MR. STANTON, THIS IS DR. FRYE — DEAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY!
HOW DO YOU DO!
ALL RIGHT, FERRIS! GET OUTSIDE AND READ THE MAGAZINES!
NOW, ABOUT THIS NOAH'S ARK YOU HOPE WILL REACH THE NEW PLANET — I UNDERSTAND FROM MARSTON AND SPIRO YOU NEED MONEY TO FINISH THE SHIP!
A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY — MILLIONS!
I'M JUST WEIGHING YOUR WORD AGAINST THAT OF OTTINGER AND THOSE OTHERS WHO SAY YOU'RE A CRACKPOT! IT'S A COSTLY PROPOSITION!
YES! IT'S A BIG SACRIFICE, BUT IT MAY MEAN THE SALVATION OF A CIVILIZATION!
IT'S MY OWN SALVATION THAT INTERESTS ME! I'M NO HUMANITARIAN! I JUST DON'T RELISH DYING! BUT PUTTING ALL THOSE MILLIONS INTO THEORIES...
THE END OF THE WORLD IS NO THEORY TO US, MR. STANTON!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'LL PAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR ARK! THERE'S JUST ONE THING! I SELECT THE PEOPLE WHO GO WITH US!
NOTHING DOING, STANTON! THIS WON'T BE A COMMERCIAL LINER!
THERE'S SPACE IN THE SHIP FOR FIFTY HUMAN BEINGS, SOME MACHINERY AND LIVESTOCK — THE MINIMUM NEEDS TO START A NEW LIFE! YOU'RE NOT QUALIFIED TO SELECT THOSE PEOPLE!
NEVERTHELESS I RESERVE THAT PRIVILEGE! MAKE UP YOUR MIND!
IT IS MADE UP! THIS IS YOUR ONE CHANCE TO SURVIVE IF THE WORLD ENDS, SO MY PROPOSITION'S A SIMPLE ONE! YOUR MONEY FOR YOUR LIFE!
YOU KNOW I CAN'T REFUSE! ALL RIGHT, BUILD IT!


IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW THE PROJECT LEADERS SELECT THEIR HELP THROUGHOUT THE GREAT UNIVERSITIES OF THE WORLD!
YOU MEN WERE SELECTED FOR YOUR OUTSTANDING ENGINEERING ABILITY AT THE UNIVERSITY!
THE PROJECT NEEDS YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE FINE TECHNICIANS, HEALTHY, AND FREE TO MAKE YOUR OWN DECISIONS!
ONLY ABOUT FORTY ODD CAN BE TAKEN ON THE FLIGHT TO ZYRA AND YOU WILL BE BUT A FEW OF THE SIX HUNDRED ALREADY ON THE PROJECT!
AND NOW, AS THE PLANS MATURE, MEN AND SUPPLIES POUR INTO THE BASE OF OPERATIONS!
SPECIAL
IT LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER WORLD!
AND YET WE'RE ONLY THREE HUNDRED MILES FROM NEW YORK!

IN THE CONCRETE BUNKERS BENEATH THE LAUNCHING PLATFORM WORKERS HOARD THE HERITAGE OF A CIVILIZATION!
FIFTY PAGES MORE AND WE'LL BE DONE MICROPHOTOGRAPHING THE BIBLE!
FINE, YOU CAN START RIGHT IN ON SHAKESPEARE THEN!
REMEMBER, MEN, WEIGHT WILL BE A PROBLEM, SO DON'T OVER-FEED THE STOCK!
19 DAYS UNTIL ZYRA
98 DAYS UNTIL BELLUS
EDDIE, LOOK!
GIVES YOU THE CREEPS, DOESN'T IT, JULIE! COME ON, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
AND AS THE DAY OF DOOM COMES CLOSER, THE INEVITABLE COMES TO PASS!
THERE THEY ARE, ZYRA AND BELLUS! THEY'RE MUCH CLOSER NOW...
WELL, OTTINGER, THEY'RE MOVING EXACTLY ON SCHEDULE!
WHAT CAN I SAY TO YOU, HENDRON? HOW CAN I EVEN TRY TO APOLOGIZE!
THAT ISN'T IMPORTANT! WHAT MATTERS NOW IS THAT THE WORLD BE TOLD WE AGREE!
WHAT WILL IT ACCOMPLISH? HOW DO YOU PREPARE TO TELL PEOPLE TO MEET JUDGMENT DAY?
THEY'LL HAVE TO FACE IT! THERE'S STILL TIME TO EVACUATE THEM TO THE MOUNTAINS BEFORE THE EFFECTS OF ZYRA'S PASSING STRIKES!
FOR WHAT? TO LIVE ANOTHER NINETEEN DAYS?
BACK AT THE PROJECT THE NEXT DAY...
WELL, STANTON, ALL THE SCIENTISTS CONCERNED AGREE WITH US NOW ABOUT DOOMSDAY! THE UNITED NATIONS WILL NOTIFY THE WORLD TOMORROW!
AND WHAT PROVISIONS HAVE YOU MADE TO PROTECT US WHEN THE PANIC STARTS?

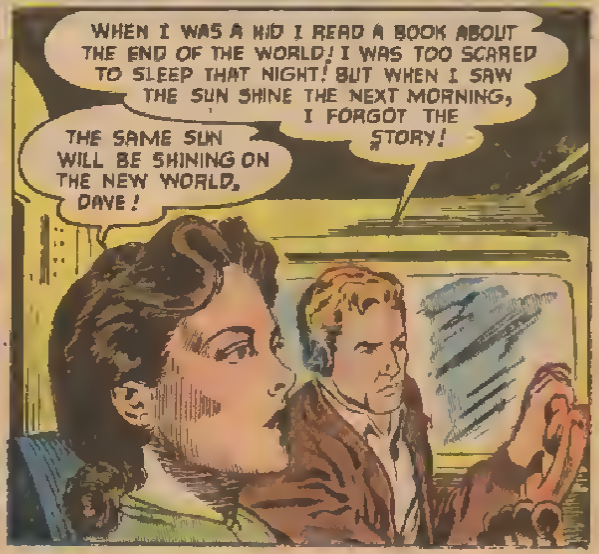
I HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT IT!
WELL, I HAVE! FERRIS--BRING THOSE BOXES IN!
YES, SIR!

AFTER THE HAVOC IS OVER EVERYONE LEFT ALIVE WILL TRY TO GET ABOARD OUR SHIP! I BROUGHT ENOUGH RIFLES AND GRENADES TO STOP AN ARMY
BUT PEOPLE ARE MORE CIVILIZED THAN THAT! THEY KNOW ONLY A HANDFUL CAN MAKE THE FLIGHT!


BAH! YOU DON'T KNOW THE LAWS OF THE HUMAN JUNGLE! YOUR CIVILIZED PEOPLE WILL CLING TO LIFE IF THEY HAVE TO KILL TO DO IT...WE'LL HAVE TO USE THESE GUNS! YOU'LL SEE!

THE NEXT DAY THE UNITED NATIONS' REPRESENTATIVE MAKES THE GRIM ANNOUNCEMENT!
AND ON JULY TWENTY-FOURTH A NEW PLANET WILL PASS SO CLOSE TO THE EARTH IT WILL CAUSE VAST DESTRUCTION!
IT WILL BE ESSENTIAL TO EVACUATE WHOLE POPULATIONS FROM THE COASTAL AREAS!
GENERAL STORE
FEED

HIGH IN THE SKY A TRANSPORT RUSHES RECRUITS AND SUPPLIES TO THE ROCKET BASE!
THE GREATEST DANGER IS PANIC! IF WE PERMIT PANIC TO REPLACE REASON, DESTRUCTION WILL BE TEN-FOLD!


WHEN I WAS A KID I READ A BOOK ABOUT THE END OF THE WORLD! I WAS TOO SCARED TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT! BUT WHEN I SAW THE SUN SHINE THE NEXT MORNING, I FORGOT THE STORY!
THE SAME SUN WILL BE SHINING ON THE NEW WORLD, DAVE!

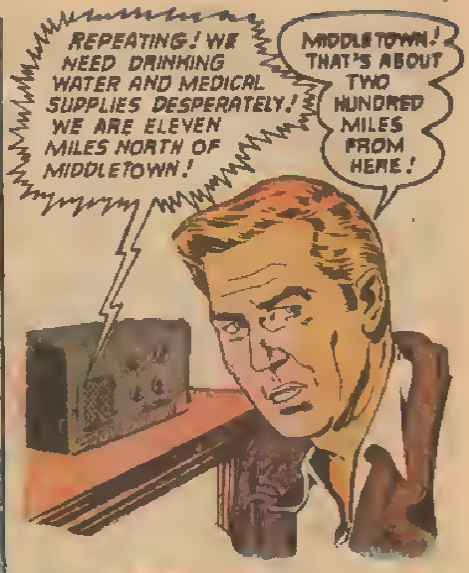
LOOK, STARGAZER I DON'T FIGURE IN THIS NEW WORLD! YOU, YOUR FATHER, TONY, THE MECHANICS AND FARMERS HAVE THINGS TO OFFER! THEY WON'T NEED AN AVIATOR FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!
DAD PROMISED THAT..ER..I MEAN DAD SAID WE'LL NEED YOU!
I'M NOT GOING! EVERY POUND WILL COUNT ON THAT SHIP AND I WEIGH AS MUCH AS A COUPLE OF LAMBS, THREE DOZEN CHICKENS, OR A HEALTHY FARMER!
BUT, DAVE!
WE'RE COMING IN TO THE PROJECT BASE! BETTER TELL THE PEOPLE BACK THERE TO FASTEN THEIR BELTS!
IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE WORLD FRANTICALLY PREPARES FOR THE CATASTROPHE!
50 DAYS TO ZYRA
69 DAYS TO BELLUS
30 DAYS TO ZYRA
49 DAYS TO BELLUS
10 DAYS TO ZYRA
29 DAYS TO BELLUS

AND THEN AT LAST THE FIRST DAY OF DOOM!
ONE O'CLOCK! WELL, WE'LL SOON SEE IF MY INVESTMENT PAID OFF!
ZYRA
19 DAYS TO
SUDDENLY...
IT'S BEGUN!
JOYCE, WATCH OUT! THE FALLING CONCRETE!
EASY, JOYCE! WE'LL MAKE IT TOGETHER!
AND NOW ZYRA'S GIANT FORCE OF GRAVITY TEARS AT THE VITALS OF THE EARTH RELEASING THE ENORMOUS FORCES LOCKED WITHIN!

VAST TIDAL WAVES SMASH INSHORE AS THE OCEANS ARE TORN FROM THEIR BEDS!
SHOCK AFTER SHOCK RENDS THE TORTURED EARTH!

AT THE PROJECT BASE, THE GIANT WINCH AND EARTHQUAKES ARE WORKING THEIR DESTRUCTIONS!
EVERYONE OUTSIDE! THE SHIP IS SLIPPING!
QUICK! PILE SOME SAND BAGS AGAINST THOSE WINCHES! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE SHIP!
FRANTICALLY, DESPERATELY, THEY
THE ROCKET!
ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE! THE PLATEAU IS SPLITTING!
EEEYAH!
AAAAIIIEE!
HELP!
EDDIE, THEY'RE FALLING IN THAT CHASM!
DON'T LOOK, JULIE!
IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE THEM! OUR JOB IS TO SAVE THE ROCKET!

HOURS LATER, AS ZYRA MOVES AWAY, THE SHUDDERS OF A DYING EARTH ARE STILLED!
REPEATING! REPEATING! THIS IS EMERGENCY CAMP NINE, ELEVEN MILES NORTH OF MIDDLETOWN! IS ANYONE LEFT? CAN ANYONE HEAR US?


REPEATING! WE NEED DRINKING WATER AND MEDICAL SUPPLIES DESPERATELY! WE ARE ELEVEN MILES NORTH OF MIDDLETOWN!
MIDDLETOWN! THAT'S ABOUT TWO HUNDRED MILES FROM HERE!

ANYTHING ELSE FOR THE HELICOPTER, DOCTOR?
THESE BOXES! HERE I'LL HELP YOU!

I'LL COME ALONG, DOCTOR! I DID A LOT OF THIS PARCEL DROPPING DURING THE WAR!
I CAN FLY A HELICOPTER, RANDALL! I'LL HANDLE IT WITHOUT YOU!

YOU SOUND AS IF SOMEBODY RUBBED YOU THE WRONG WAY!
AN EXCELLENT DIAGNOSIS! WANT TO PRESCRIBE A CURE?

REPEATING! REPEATING! WE NEED DRINKING WATER AND MEDICAL SUPPLIES DESPERATELY! PLASMA, PENICILLIN....
WE'LL SETTLE THIS LATER! THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF NOW! COME ON!

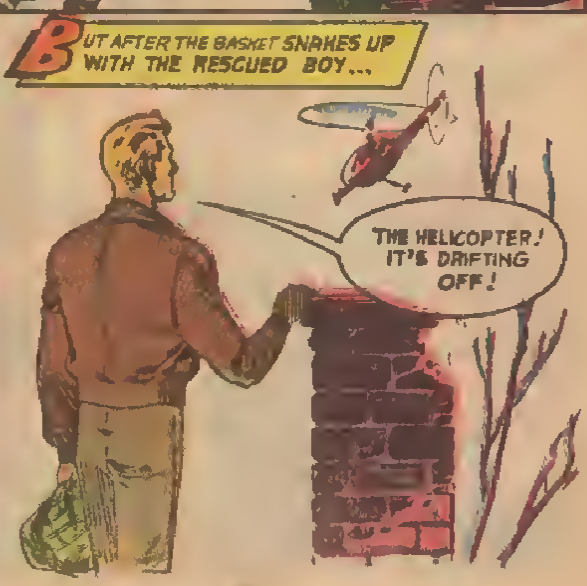
HOURS LATER, AS DAVE AND TONY FLY UP THE HUDSON PAST NEW YORK!
GASP! AND THAT'S ALL THERE'S LEFT OF NEW YORK!
THE WORLD'S GREATEST CITY!

FAR UP THE HUDSON THEY SPOT THE EMERGENCY CAMP, AND....
FOOD! WATER! MEDICINE! THANK HEAVENS!

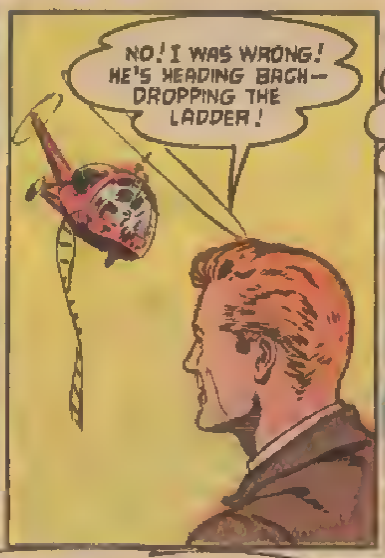
AS THE HELICOPTER PROCEEDS BACK TO THE BASE....
LOOK! THERE'S A LITTLE BOY TIED TO THAT CHIMNEY!
I'LL GET THIS ROPE LADDER DOWN!

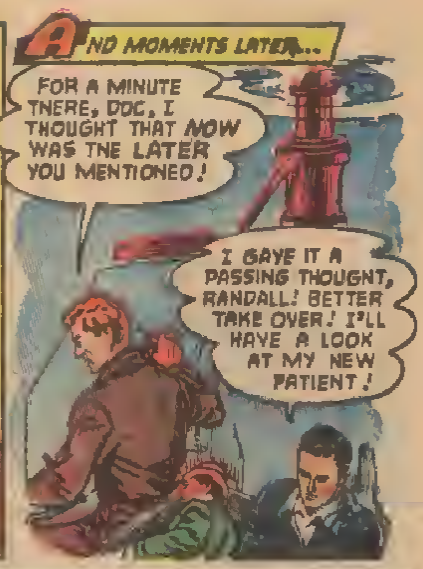
HOLD HER ON COURSE!

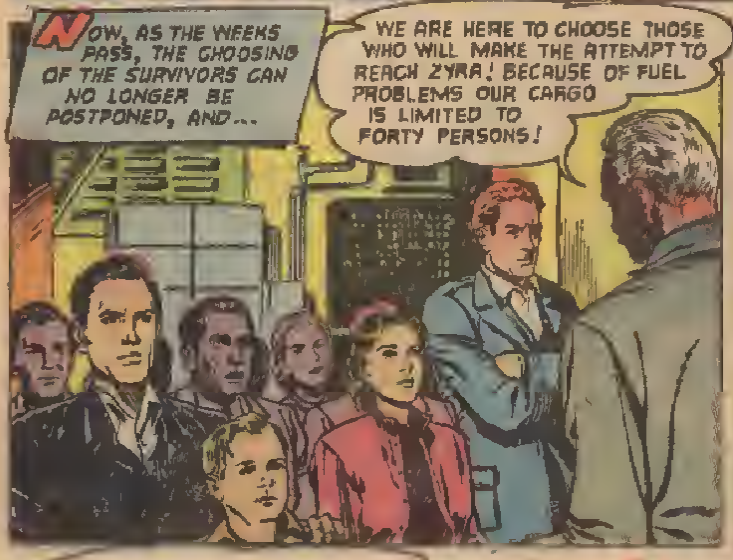
FINE! NOW DROP THE RESCUE BASKET!


BUT AFTER THE BASKET SNAKES UP WITH THE RESCUED BOY...
THE HELICOPTER! IT'S DRIFTING OFF!

HE'S LEAVING ME! THIS IS HIS WAY OF GETTING EVEN WITH ME FOR TAKING JOYCE FROM HIM!

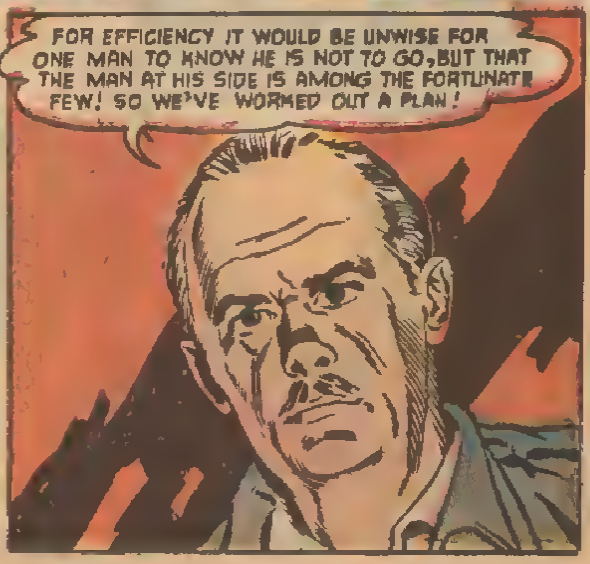

NO! I WAS WRONG! HE'S HEADING BACK— DROPPING THE LADDER!


AND MOMENTS LATER...
FOR A MINUTE THERE, DOC, I THOUGHT THAT NOW WAS THE LATER YOU MENTIONED!
I GAVE IT A PASSING THOUGHT, RANDALL! BETTER TAKE OVER! I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT MY NEW PATIENT!


NOW, AS THE WEEKS PASS, THE CHOOSING OF THE SURVIVORS CAN NO LONGER BE POSTPONED, AND...
WE ARE HERE TO CHOOSE THOSE WHO WILL MAKE THE ATTEMPT TO REACH ZYRA! BECAUSE OF FUEL PROBLEMS OUR CARGO IS LIMITED TO FORTY PERSONS!

SEVEN PLACES ARE SPOKEN FOR! THAT INCLUDES THOSE WHO ORIGINATED THIS FLIGHT! MR. STANTON, DR. FRYE, MY DAUGHTER, MYSELF, DR. DRAKE AND MR. RANDALL!

—AND UNLESS THERE IS SOME OBJECTION WE ARE INCLUDING OUR LATEST ADDITION IN CAMP! LITTLE MIKE—THE CHILD MR. RANDALL RESCUED LAST WEEK!


FOR EFFICIENCY IT WOULD BE UNWISE FOR ONE MAN TO KNOW HE IS NOT TO GO, BUT THAT THE MAN AT HIS SIDE IS AMONG THE FORTUNATE FEW! SO WE'VE WORKED OUT A PLAN!

IN THIS ENVELOPE IS A LIST OF NUMBERS OF THOSE WHO WILL GO! IN THAT BOX THERE ARE DISKS WITH CORRESPONDING NUMBERS! YOU WILL EACH SELECT AND KEEP ONE DISK!
MEN
WOMEN
THE FINAL LIST WILL BE PLACED ON THE DORMITORY BULLETIN BOARDS SHORTLY BEFORE THE TAKE-OFF! IF THERE'S NO OBJECTION WE WILL START THE DRAWING!
BUT AMONG THE FIRST IN LINE IS DAVE RANDALL!
BUT, RANDALL, YOU'RE ALREADY LISTED!
NOTHING DOING, PROFESSOR! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE REST!
THAT NIGHT HENDRON TRIES ONCE AGAIN TO INFLUENCE DAVE, BUT...
LOOK, PROFESSOR! I'VE WRESTLED WITH THIS THING FOR WEEKS! THERE'S NO GOOD REASON TO INCLUDE ME!
AND WHAT ABOUT JOYCE? SHE WANTS YOU, DAVE!
THAT WILL CHANGE! TONY WILL BE THERE! THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN MARRIED IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME! LEAVE IT THAT WAY! GOOD NIGHT, PROFESSOR!
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW PREPARATIONS FOR THE FLIGHT MOVE AHEAD FULL BLAST!
10 DAYS TO BELLUS
5 DAYS TO BELLUS
4 DAYS TO BELLU

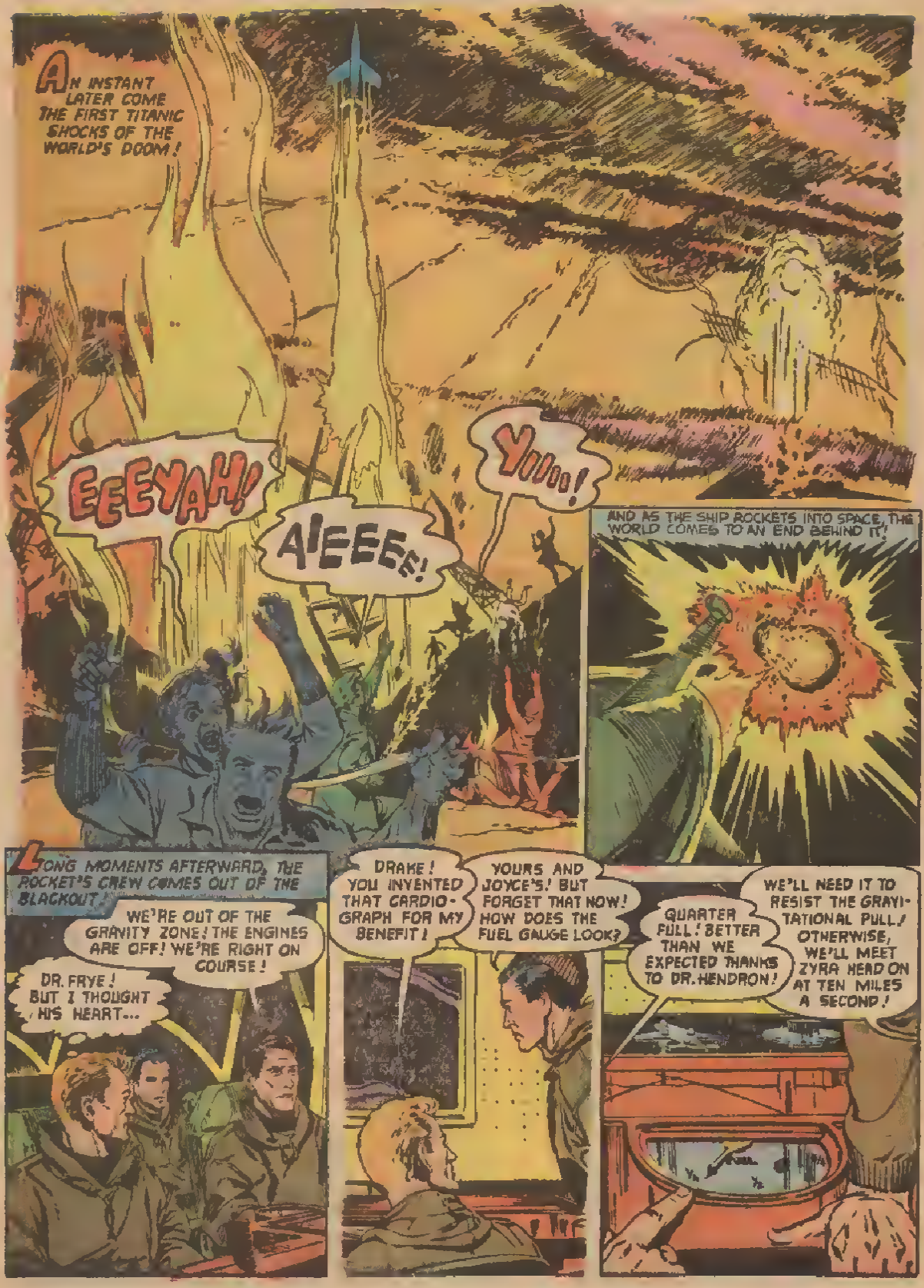
THEN ONE MORNING...
OH, TONY! WHAT WILL I DO ABOUT DAVE? HE'S BEING SO STUBBORN! AND-- I CAN'T LEAVE HIM, TONY! I CAN'T!
IT'LL WORK OUT ALL RIGHT, JOYCE! YOU'LL SEE!
LATER, TONY FINDS DAVE AT THE CONTROLS OF THE ROCKET SHIP!
A PRETTY COMPLICATED PANEL BOARD, ISN'T IT?
YES! BUT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY! DOCTOR FAYE COULD OPERATE IT IN HIS SLEEP!
I SEE! BUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN HE BLACKS OUT?
EVERYONE WILL BLACK OUT IN THE FAST CLIMB! BUT THESE SWITCHES WILL HOLD YOU ON COURSE, UNTIL YOU ALL COME TO A FEW MINUTES LATER!
DAVE, DR. FRYE MAY NOT COME OUT OF THAT BLACKOUT! HIS HEART-- NO CORONARY CONDITION LIKE HIS COULD STAND THAT PRESSURE!
WHAT?
HE ASKED ME TO MAKE SOME CARDIOGRAPH TESTS YESTERDAY! I HAVEN'T TOLD ANYONE YET, BUT, WELL-- WE CAN'T LET DR. FRYE HANDLE THE SHIP!
LOOK, DOC, IF IT'S THAT WAY MAYBE I COULD HANDLE THE BOARD! NOT AS GOOD AS DR. FRYE, BUT---
BUT GOOD ENOUGH! THERE ISN'T ANYBODY ELSE! IT WOULD BE LIFE INSURANCE FOR US IF YOU CAME ALONG!
ALL RIGHT, DOC! I CAN LAND THIS CRATE! IF THERE'S A PLACE TO SET HER DOWN I CAN DO IT! JUST A MINUTE, I'VE GOT TO SEE SOMEONE!
AND MOMENTS LATER, ON THE TELESCREEN PANEL OF THE CONTROL BOARD TONY SEES A REWARDING SIGHT!

THE NEXT DAY, IN THE UNDERGROUND CLINIC!
I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU DID FOR DAVE AND ME, TONY!
2 DAYS TO BELLUS
I TOLD YOU THE DOCTOR WOULD FIX EVERYTHING!
SUDDENLY THE DOOR OPENS AND...
HEY, MIKE! WHERE'D YOU GET THE DOG?
I FOUND HIM WALKING AROUND! SAY, DOC, HE CAN GO WITH US, CAN'T HE?
I HATE TO REMIND YOU, BUT YOU SAID THE DOCTOR CAN FIX EVERYTHING!
I DID, DIDN'T I?
INCIDENTLY, HE'S A SHE! SEVEN POUNDS TWO OUNCES!
ALL RIGHT, WHATSIS -- YOU'RE GOING TO PINCH HIT FOR TWO PLUMP CHICKENS!
THAT NIGHT THE FATAL NUMBERS ARE POSTED ON THE BULLETIN BOARD!
MY NUMBER, IT'S ON!
ME TOO!
MY NUMBER IS ON THE LIST!
YOU'RE LUCKY, EDDIE!

OH, EDDIE! SOB! MY NUMBER WASN'T ON THE LIST!
NO! JULIE, NO!
WE'LL DELAY THE TAKE-OFF AS LONG AS POSSIBLE SO THAT ZYRA'S POSITION WILL FORM A PERFECT ORBIT WITH OURS!
WE'LL HAVE TO RETAIN ENOUGH FUEL TO KEEP US FLYING OVER ZYRA WHILE WE LOOK FOR LANDING ROOM!
YOU AND THAT CHAIR WEIGH ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY POUNDS! THAT'S A LOT OF FUEL! WOULD YOU LIKE TO DONATE IT, STANTON?
THE FUEL WOULD LAST MUCH LONGER IF WE DIDN'T RISK OUR NECKS BY TAKING SO MANY PEOPLE!
JUST THEN THE DOOR OPENS AND....
EDDIE...
EXCUSE ME! I JUST WANTED TO LEAVE THIS FOR SOMEONE ELSE TO USE!
HE HAS A GIRL-- JULIE CUMMINGS! I GUESS HE DOESN'T WAHT TO LEAVE HER!
THERE'S THAT EXTRA FUEL WE NEED! HE MUST WEIGH ONE HUNDRED EIGHTY!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
I'M TAKING THAT DISK! I'M GOING ON THAT ROCKET SHIP!
FERRIS! PUT DOWN THAT GUN, YOU FOOL!
SHUT UP, STANTON! I'D ALMOST RATHER KILL YOU THAN GO ALONG! FOR YEARS, EVER SINCE I STARTED PUSHING THAT CHAIR AROUND, I'VE HATED YOUR INSIDES!

NOW LOOK, FERRIS! LET'S REASON THIS OUT! THE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SELECTED AND ...
NO, YOU DON'T! YOU'RE RUNNING THIS SHOW AND YOU'RE TELLING EVERYONE I'M GOING! IF YOU DON'T I'LL ...
OOOF!
BANG! BANG!
HE WAS GOING TO KILL US! AND THERE WILL BE OTHERS! I WARNED YOU, IT'S DOG-EAT-DOG! THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE!
HE MAY BE RIGHT. THERE WERE SEVERAL FIGHTS AFTER THE LIST WAS POSTED. WELL, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE'LL MOVE THE WOMEN ON BOARD! THE MEN CAN WAIT OUTSIDE THE SHIP UNTIL WE TAKE OFF!
DAVE, THERE'S A GIRL -- JULIE CUMMINGS! TELL HER THERE WAS A MIX-UP! SHE AND EDDIE GARSON ARE GOING! WE'LL GAMBLE ON LESS FLYING TIME OVER ZYRA!
BUT, HENDRON!
DON'T SAY IT, STANTON! DON'T SAY ANYTHING! I ONLY KNOW YOU A FEW MONTHS, BUT I FEEL THE SAME WAY FERRIS FELT!
AND NOW, AT LAST, THE DAY OF BELLUS! THE LAST DAWN ON EARTH!
ALL RIGHT, IT'S TIME! EVERYBODY INSIDE THE SHIP!
I'LL BRING STANTON!

MEANWHILE, IN THE DORMITORIES, DESPERATION GRIPS THOSE LEFT BEHIND!
WHY SHOULD OUR LIVES BE DECIDED BY A RAFFLE?
HOW DO WE KNOW THE DRAWING WASN'T RIGGED? IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN DONE BY VOTING!
OLD MAN STANTON HAS AN ARSENAL IN HIS ROOM! I SAY LET'S GET THE GUNS AND TAKE THE ROCKET SHIP AWAY FROM THEM!
LET'S GO!
MOMENTS LATER, AT THE ROCKET...
YOU WERE RIGHT, STANTON! YOU'RE A BETTER JUDGE THAN I AM ABOUT THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE!
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! WE'VE GOT TO RELEASE THOSE CABLES AND GET THE SHIP STARTED!
HENDRON, NO! WE'VE GOT TO GET ON BOARD!
HENDRON, WE'LL BE LEFT BEHIND!
GOOD! WE'RE THE EXTRA FUEL THEY MIGHT NEED!
DAD! DAD!
GOODBYE, JOYCE! THE NEW WORLD ISN'T FOR US! IT'S FOR THE YOUNG!
THE SHIP!
IT'S TAKING OFF!
WE'RE DOOMED!


AN INSTANT LATER COME THE FIRST TITANIC SHOCKS OF THE WORLD'S DOOM!
EEEYAH!
AIEEEE!
YUUU!
AND AS THE SHIP ROCKETS INTO SPACE, THE WORLD COMES TO AN END BEHIND IT!
LONG MOMENTS AFTERWARD, THE ROCKET'S CREW COMES OUT OF THE BLACKOUT!
WE'RE OUT OF THE GRAVITY ZONE! THE ENGINES ARE OFF! WE'RE RIGHT ON COURSE!
DR. FRYE! BUT I THOUGHT HIS HEART...
DRAKE! YOU INVENTED THAT CARDIOGRAPH FOR MY BENEFIT!
YOURS AND JOYCE'S! BUT FORGET THAT NOW! HOW DOES THE FUEL GAUGE LOOK?
QUARTER FULL! BETTER THAN WE EXPECTED THANKS TO DR. HENDRON!
WE'LL NEED IT TO RESIST THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL! OTHERWISE, WE'LL MEET ZYRA HEAD ON AT TEN MILES A SECOND!

WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO ZYRA'S ORBIT! IN A MINUTE OR TWO WE'LL FEEL THE PULL!
START THE ENGINES! REVERSE ALL THE WAY!
WE'RE SLOWING DOWN! CAN I CUT ONE ENGINE? THE FUEL'S GOING TOO FAST!
THERE'S NO CHOICE! KEEP ALL THREE GOING!
WE'RE DOWN TO THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND FEET! CUT ONE ENGINE AND PUT ON THE TELEVISION CIRCUIT SO WE CAN CHECK THE TERRAIN AND LANDING POSSIBILITIES!
TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND--TWENTY THOUSAND--! BETTER TELL THEM I'M LEVELING OFF!
DAVE! THE FUEL GAUGE! IT'S EMPTY! WE'VE GOT TO LAND!
BELTS ON EVERYONE! WE'RE OUT OF FUEL! THERE'S AN OPENING IN THOSE MOUNTAINS BELOW! I'LL TRY TO GLIDE IN!
SECONDS LATER...

WE MADE IT! WE MADE IT!
YAHOOo!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
HOLD IT, EVERYBODY! DON'T OPEN THE DOOR TILL WE TEST THE ATMOSPHERE!
NEVER MIND, DOC! GOOD AIR OR BAD, THERE'S NO OTHER PLACE WE CAN GO TO!
SNIFF! THE BEST AIR I EVER SMELLED! BREAK OUT THE GANGPLANK!
DAVE, WHAT HAPPENED TO LITTLE MIKE? HE ISN'T HERE!
I SAW HIM INSIDE ON HIS BUNK! COME ON, LET'S GET HIM!
JOYCE! DAVE! LOOK! PUPPIES AND THEY'RE ALL MINE!
OUR FIRST NEW CITIZENS!
AND SOON...
THERE IT IS, JOYCE! REMEMBER YOU ONCE TOLD ME--THE SAME SUN WOULD BE SMILING ON A NEW WORLD!
YES, DAVE! A NEW WORLD AND A BETTER ONE!

INCREDIBLE!
AMAZING!
STARTLING!
THRILLING COLOR BY
TECHNICOLOR BRINGS TO
VIVID REALITY SPECTACLES
THAT ARE UNRIVALED IN
PARAMOUNT PICTURE'S
WHEN WORLDS
COLLIDE

DON'T MISS...

WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE